

The Cimarron News and Citizen

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THE CIMARRON PUBLISHING COMPANY,
ALB. E. SCHROEDER, Owner

Best Man For The Place

The next New Mexico legislature should be able to do good work for New Mexico and its interests in safe and sane legislation.

Politics should cut no figure whatever in the election of men to fill legislative positions. We don't believe the voters will be bamboozled into political lines as New Mexico's greatest development through sane legislation means more than any political party name can give to a candidate.

This being our view of political conditions we will be constrained to support only those candidates who in our judgment are best fitted to accomplish the most for the county and state, especially along lines of agricultural and mineral development, and who are exceptionally free from political prejudices, if any such should exist under present political conditions by reason of being on one ticket or the other.

After careful scrutiny of the political conditions it behooves us that to bring New Mexico under a broad state of development, it is the common duty of every man to cut out party lines and cast about for the right man.

Subject To The Will Of The Primaries

"Subject to the will of the primaries," would mean that the voters of New Mexico would be required to eliminate in primary elections all undesirable candidates for public offices.

The primary law in those states where it is engrossed on the statute books, has demonstrated its worth to the commonwealths. It is a law that must be enacted in New Mexico to remedy present conditions in the political arena. Man has not yet unearthed a sound argument against the statewide primary, hence it cannot be adopted too soon. It is not a fossilized dream but a concrete fact which the next legislature must cope with at this critical moment of New Mexico's history.

Short \$25,000,000

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo is grossly disappointed over the receipts of the income tax moneys, reporting a shrinkage of \$25,000,000 which the treasury department did not collect, and to force the collection of the tax by a supplementary law is now the program as outlined. Secretary McAdoo has asked congress to pass a law empowering the department to investigate the books of those who are subject to the tax to ascertain who is dodging his part of the contribution to the national jackpot.

The income tax is a new plan to rehabilitate the U. S. treasury to an equivalence of the amount lost in reducing the tariff, and right here is where the administration has found its hardest nuts to crack. The administration is facing that part of the music where every note must harmonize with the national song of prosperity and confidence or go to the trouble of feeding the masses from its already crippled treasury.

Had the administration made one change at a time and watched its progress before tearing the innards out of the industrial machinery, the American people would be more friendly towards it even though it proved a failure.

Two men, who are supposed to be prominent in state politics, are waging a bitter fight against one another. Elfege Baca, dove of peace of the G. O. P. in Bernalillo county, is pecking away at the ears of the elephant trying to dismantle the candidacy of Bull Andrews for congress. Baca and Andrews both want the \$7,500 job at Washington, and the farce comedy comes in when the state convention meets and neither one will be nominated. It is time for a change on the program when two men want to run the republican party in this state.

With the troupes ready to strike in Colorado the situation in the strike zone is not a commendable one. Colorado should blush with shame in allowing such conditions to exist. There is a time and place for everything.

It is impossible to keep tourists from passing through the Cimarron Canon notwithstanding the working of the little hammers along the Camino Real. We pride ourselves on not knocking.

An empty dinner bucket is not psychological, neither is an empty pay envelope. These two work hand in hand and are important factors in the present campaign.

The farmer who used scientific methods this year in cultivating and caring for his crops will have more than the one who trusted to nature.

Lorimer has played his tune in banking and politics in Illinois, as a result of making foolish investments. It is the same old tune of dog eats dog.



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Ancient and Interesting Relics Are New to Be Seen at Stratford House.

London.—The London museum, removed from Kensington palace to Stratford house, is twice as interesting as it was, and more. At Kensington there was no scope for definite arrangement. In the noble rooms of Stratford house overlooking the mall it has been possible to follow a chronological order and to convey in the costumes and the pictures, in the pottery and the weapons, in the books and the thousands of other local relics, a clear and telling history of London from Saxon times until the present age.

The most interesting addition that has been made to the museum was shown in the gold and silver room at a recent private view. It is a case containing 150 jewels of the early seventeenth century that were found by a workman two years ago in chalk soil 16 feet beneath the cellar floor of an old house in London.

There are gold and enamel pendants and rings, enameled gold chains, a gold and enamel scent bottle set with diamonds and rubies, and a very fine diamond ring, crystal chalice and other communion relics, amethysts, sapphires, rubies, garnets and turquoise.

Like the box in which they were found, with the earth all over them, the pearls had decayed. But for the rest the treasures, as one of the visitors remarked, have the appearance of being so extraordinarily modern that all the gems look as though they might be bought in a jeweler's shop today.

Three hundred years ago some one must have buried this wonderful cache of treasures, hoping for an opportunity to secure its safe recovery. That

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CIMARRON, N. M.

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opportunity never came, and the romance or crime that led to its concealment will never be unearthed. The scene of its recovery and the sum that was given to the man who found it remained a secret.

To Celebrate With Movies, Jamaica, N. Y.—The Kane Fourth of July committee has decided that the tango is no improvement over fire crackers. They will celebrate with movies.

Caused Saloonkeeper's Arrest, Huntington, N. Y.—Mrs. Grace E. Harner had Jacob Guider, a saloonkeeper, arrested because he refused to stop serving drinks to her husband.

Children Answer Purpose of Clock, Winsted, Conn.—S. W. McCleave tells the time of the day by the faces of his 12 children, who laugh and cry at regular intervals.

TAMPICO DIRTY CITY

Discovery of Oil Makes Change in Mexican Town.

Despite Grimy Evidence of Commerce Port Still Is Central American and Interesting—Much Buzzle Evident.

New York.—At last Tampico has become world known. On that cluster of bungalows, the old church and the jail built on a sand heap, the eyes of the world are focused.

The little port up the Panuco river, Tampico, ought never to have become a great city. It has none of the instincts of a city. If only oil had not been discovered the place would be today as it was 100 years ago—a lazy, by-bitten center of indolent industry. A point at the end of the river convenient for bartering purposes; somewhere where the Indian women could beach their canoes and exchange their fruits and dye stuffs for cloth and gaudy finery.

Nowadays there are wharves there and a railway depot. Big steamers are alongside the quays and mechanics in dirty blue overalls make the landscape unpleasant to look upon. Where once there was nothing but the subtle murmur of exquisite heat, now there is the noise of locomotives and the jarring rattle of the gear of unloading steamers.

Apart from the unlovely evidence of increasing prosperity, Tampico is still picturesque. Only its water side, its river front, has been "improved." Behind the smashing noise of the railway depot the old rabble of houses and drinking shops and churches remain. The place in its essence, as it were, is still Central American and beautiful. Dirty, yes, but splendidly dirty.

The old square remains, and by the square the green and white cathedral and the white painted, dirt incrustated jail. The jail is a romance in itself. It is a place unique. Perhaps the most democratic prison in all the world. There you can be lodged for some trivial offense—drunkenness, for instance—and then perhaps forgotten. If you have no friends or no money, you might remain there for months. Justice—or should we call it law?—in Tampico is a casual thing. Every thing is a matter of tomorrow—the tomorrow which never comes. So that if you happen to be a prisoner without outside influence your stay may be a prolonged one—unless you have a few dollars with which to bribe the jailer. The worst of it is, your fellow prisoners will probably steal your clothes. But, in spite of the wharves and the railway, the old native market remains. The people from upriver still come downstream in their dugout canoes and barter with the town folk. They exchange honey and sarsaparilla and luscious fruits for pulque, tobacco and cloth. Pulque, of course, is the native spirit—the fermented juice of the aloe—which produces quick drunkenness.

The little brown skinned, dark eyed children still gambol in happy nakedness beneath the old bridge; and there one still hears the music of the native instruments. The women from the far-off, unspoiled districts of the interior—copper colored, straight haired women, shy and beautiful—sing their curious songs as they unpack their bundles of fruit, while their menfolk sun themselves and discuss cock-fights. Yes, by the old bridge in old Tampico one can always find gorgeous pictures—ever changing and entrancing, filled with flashing colors and infinitely brilliant.

But, of course, Tampico is important in spite of these things. It is called the oil metropolis of Mexico. Certainly it is the safest port on the Mexican gulf. The place commands most of the commerce of the City of Mexico, and all of that of a vast number of mining camps and centers of the interior.

American industry and capital have combined; together they have converted a remote, shallow and most treacherous roadstead into an important harbor. The engineers brought rocks from the mountains—70 miles away—and piled them out to sea. They built two great breakwaters, 1,000 feet apart, which extend to a distance of 7,000 feet into the gulf. Thus, after a million dollars or so was spent, Tampico, from being a little village seven miles up a surf guarded river, became a widely known port. The city is still seven miles up the Panuco river, but now big steamers cross its shattered bar and moor alongside the wharves which front its railway system.

The Panuco river is a curious stream, wide and swift flowing. It winds and twists, and is instinct with many weird currents. Navigators are not in love with it. As a matter of fact it is easier for big ships to hit one of its banks than to keep within the fairway.

Man's Ashes Over Race-track, Lexington, Ky.—Relatives of George W. B. Blair, who has driven many of the world's famous horses, have agreed to comply with his dying request that his body be cremated and the ashes scattered over the Lexington driving track.

Jailers Attend Banquet, Chicago.—After making every prisoner promise to be good and not get into mischief, jailers and guards at the county jail locked cell doors, turned out the lights and attended a banquet in Sheriff Michael Zimmar in the Congress hotel.

Legal Notices

NOTICE

The Vermejo Ranch situated in Colfax county, New Mexico, as shown in the deeds for said land, which were recorded in the office of the county clerk of Colfax county, from the Maxwell Land Grant Co. to Mary W. Bartlett, May 31st, 1902 and September 25th, 1912, has been created a game and fish preserve under the laws of New Mexico and licensed duly issued. Under said licenses, all game quadrupeds, game birds and game fish become the property of the owner and no fishing or hunting on said Vermejo Ranch will be permitted without written permission from the owner or his authorized agent.

William H. Bartlett.

AVISO

El Rancho de Vermejo situado en el Condado de Colfax, Nuevo Mexico, como esta registrado en el oficina del secretario de el Condado de Colfax de la compania de el Maxwell Land Grant a Mary W. Bartlett el dia 3 de Mayo, 1902 y el dia 25 de Septiembre, es un preserve de caza y pescado bajo las leyes de Nuevo Mexico y las licencias dadas. Bajo dicha licencias todos animales, pajaros y pescados de caza son la propiedad del dueño y no daran permisos para cazar en dicho rancho de Vermejo sin permiso escrito del dueño.

William H. Bartlett.

NOTICE

The Vermejo Ranch having been made a game and fish preserve under the laws of the State of New Mexico, and as it is desirable to preserve and increase the game and fish thereon, notice is hereby given that no permits for shooting or fishing will be issued for the next three years.

William H. Bartlett.

AVISO

El Rancho de Vermejo es un preserve de caza y pescado bajo las leyes del estado de Nuevo Mexico y como quieren preservar y acrecentar la caza y los pescados dan aviso aqui que no daran permisos para cazar por tres años.

William H. Bartlett.

NOTICE

All trespassing in the W. S. Pasture in Colfax county, whether for the purpose of hunting, fishing, pulling wild fruit, or cutting fire wood, or for any purpose whatsoever, without leave, is strictly prohibited and all trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

(Signed) WILLIAM FRENCH, for W. S. Land & Cattle Co.

AVISO

El traspasar dentro del pasto del W. S. en el Condado de Colfax con la mira de yaza, pesca, recoger fruta silvestre o cortar maderas secas o para cualquier otro fin sin permiso, se prohibe estrictamente e aquellos que así traspasaren serán procesados al lleno de la ley. Por (firmado) WILLIAM FRENCH, la Compañia de Reces del W. S.

NOTICE

Whereas, our ranch situated on the headwaters of the Costilla River, Taos county, New Mexico, having been made a game and fish preserve under the laws of the State of New Mexico, known as "The Costilla Game and Fish Preserve" and Whereas, the object of said game and fish preserves being for the protection of game and fish and their increase, therefore, notice is hereby given that no permits for hunting, shooting or fishing, will be issued during the next three years.

The Adams Cattle Company, By H. W. Adams, General Manager.

AVISO

Por cuanto nuestro rancho situado en la cabeza del Rio Costilla, Condado de Taos, Nuevo Mexico, es un preserve de caza y pescados bajo las leyes del estado de Nuevo Mexico conocido por el nombre de "El Preserve de caza y pescado de Costilla," y por cuanto el objeto de dicho preserve de caza y pescado es por el proteccion y el acrecentamiento del pescado. Por esta razon dan aviso que no daran permisos para cazar durante tres años.

The Adams Cattle Company, By H. W. Adams, General Manager.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 50c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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